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THE STATE VOTE.

Politicians may ponder with profit some features of the election returns in this State. The Republican and Democratic falling off from the vote of 1894, in the State at large, is just about the same. The Democratic gain in plurality is in this city and Brooklyn.

Taking the State together, the Labor vote appears to have been drawn in nearly equal proportions from both the old parties. The increase in the Democratic plurality is very nearly identical with the increase in the Prohibition vote—about 15,000.

The Prohibition party is thus in a position to defeat the Republican party again in 1898, if it chooses to do so. There are as yet no indications that it purposes to lessen its demand or to alter its course.

BE LIBERAL WITH THE PEOPLE.

Architect RICHARD M. HUNT, one of the trustees of the Metropolitan Museum, is heartily in favor of Sunday opening, and joins *The World* in answering the objection of extra expense by suggesting that the Museum might be closed one week day.

Yet, if the popular wish is acceded to, there need be no uneasiness about the additional expense. The people of New York, who already have practically given the Museum a fine site and a splendid structure, who paid the expense of equipment and even of the movement of the collections, who have in addition devoted \$384,000 or more for enlargements and \$128,871 for current expenses, are not likely to refuse the few thousands required for Sunday opening. Indeed, there is a standing offer for this very purpose.

The people have certainly dealt with liberal hands by the Museum. Why can it not be liberal with them?

Open the doors at least on Sunday afternoons.

DALLYING WITH THE PLAGUE.

The evidence of facts and the testimony of experts that our quarantine arrangements are utterly inadequate continue to accumulate. The Commission has worked hard in giving the public frequent assurance that there was no danger, but it seems to have accomplished precious little actual work.

Whether it is inherent incapacity or a lack of necessary funds makes little difference to the cholera. It is well that there is to be an investigation.

Don't dally with the plague.

WHERE IT STANDS.

Senator EVARTS' political philosophy has the hue of crushed strawberry. No rosier view of a defeat was ever taken than by our genial Senator in his remark that the election in New York "had this effect: it showed us where we stand."

It did, indeed. Your party stands at the bottom of the political dump, neck-deep in blasted hopes and broken promises. It stands beaten for the sixth successive year in the pivotal State. It stands with one hand in its depleted pocket and another clutched in the hair of little BOSS PLATT, re-echoing his old plaint of "Me Too!"

Senator EVARTS is entitled to a patent on his mental process for extracting subconscious out of a frozen beet.

THE CONQUEST OF THE SEA.

It is a remarkable fact that the ocean steamers are rivaling, if not surpassing, in rapidity long-distance travelling by rail. It is estimated the new White Star boats, which will have radical mechanical improvements, will cross the Atlantic in five days. This means an average of about twenty-four miles an hour. It is doubtful if the transatlantic train, with its numerous stops, more than maintains this average.

Modern mechanics are, indeed, achieving a conquest of the sea.

THE BROADWAY CARS.

Now that a Broadway car has cut a man's leg off, perhaps the corporate or municipal authorities will begin to pay some attention to the reckless manner in which these cars are run.

They are more often than otherwise driven at a dare-devil speed; they never stop for passengers except when the driver "takes a notion"; the conductors permit passengers to stand on the steps when the platforms are crowded, in disregard of all rules for safety; and some of the drivers and conductors are as impudent as highwaymen.

The road that was born of boodle is run

quite too much on the "go as you please" principle.

COUNT VON MOLTKE'S VIEW.

The opinion of Count VON MOLTKE, as cable to *The World* this morning, is that the execution of the Chicago Anarchists "can have no influence upon civilization."

Perhaps not, except retroactively. The hangings were intended to have an influence upon civilization. And this deterrent and educative influence is already felt.

MR. COMSTOCK'S OPPORTUNITY.

Now that Mr. COMSTOCK has put his mark of disapproval upon various leading artists of the ancient, medieval and modern schools of painting, why does he not extend his plan of reform a little further?

Let him put a bathing suit on the Apollo Belvedere.

Why not have a chest protector, a skirt and goloshes for the Venus de Milo, and a waterproof for the Greek Slave?

The Three Graces, now arrayed chiefly in blouses and beauty, should certainly be provided with tailor-made suits.

There is lots of work ahead for Mr. Comstock.

SHALL THE BIG FISH ESCAPE?

The progress of the Tom cod brings out very clearly the fact that the difference between the bucket-shops and the Exchanges is essentially the difference between little fish and big fish. They all swim in the ocean of speculation, for the detection of the sharks.

A bucketful of gambling and a big pool of the same differ in degree, not in principle. It is well known, moreover, that members of the Exchanges run outside concerns more pretensions in aspect but similar in method to the bucket-shop. As Judge Cowles suggests, "It is six of one and a half dozen of the other."

Is it impossible for the law to grapple with gambling for big as well as for little stakes?

AN IMPORTANT EXCEPTION.

"Everywhere but in New York the Republicans lead superbly," says the *Tribune*. Unfortunately for your party, "everywhere else" doesn't count. Iowa, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Ohio were your before.

Without New York you are beaten, and New York you have lost.

POSSIBILITIES OF INSURANCE.

The principle of insurance has already been extended to cover the guarantee of titles, the character of employees and the uncertainties of matrimony, and now it is to be applied to the protection of merchants against loss by bad debts.

It would be a great boon to many if it would also cover the inconvenience of a loss of credit. And why should one not be insured against minor mishaps? The ability to claim indemnity in case of missing the trains, or a good dinner, or a collar button would be a good thing. To be insured against the high theatre hat, the cigarette fiend and the various petty annoyances of life would be a welcome relief.

There is a great future for the insurance agent.

If the coal monopolists shall add the eviction of the miners from their wretched homes to the oppression of them in other directions, they will simply use the power which the tariff laws and the conspiracy laws and the other money-procured legislation gives to them. The question is surely coming up for settlement whether corporations are servants or masters of the people.

New Yorkers, who are aesthetically disgusted with the "L" roads in this city will feel more so on viewing the structure going up on Fulton street, Brooklyn. It is not exactly a work of art, but it is certainly a very graceful specimen of mechanical engineering.

The corset has again stopped a bullet and saved a girl's life. But these incidental benefits are a poor return for the number of lives that the corset shortens and the number of pretty figures that it deforms.

The campaign of brotherly love in Brooklyn, wherein the Mayorality candidates promised to vote for each other, seems to be on the down grade towards the returning board plane of politics.

The decision of Justice BLATCHFORD, setting aside the driven-well patent, will interest hundreds of thousands of farmers in this country. But it has been a long time coming.

Senator VANCE can find consolation for his injuries in being spilled out of his wagon in the reflection that his party wasn't dumped out in the recent elections.

The Rochester fight against the Bell Telephone Company is a success. Give the Bell another thump. When hard hit it emits a pleasant sound.

The appointment of DON M. DICKINSON as Postmaster-General would at least give President CLEVELAND one good politician in his Cabinet.

It would be prudent for the New York University to consult Mr. COMSTOCK before arranging the particulars of the proposed art course.

Even the Austin (Tex.) baseball club has defeated the New Yorks. Those Giants have dwindled to dwarfs.

"Loyal Love" is said to be a success with Mrs. POTTER. It ought to be a success with everybody.

There are no more quotations for voters, but baseball players are in active demand, and higher.

"Herr Moser missing?" Too good to be true. Have the searchers looked under the bed?

TALK OF THE DAY IN SOCIETY.

THE AMATEUR THEATRICALS AT TUXEDO POSTPONED UNTIL DEC. 3.

Miss Adele Grant the recipient of much attention at the British Legation in London at the Washington-Miss Emma Thibault Gives an Opera Party for Miss Ovington.

LARGE wedding early in January will be that of Mr. Percy C. Madeira and Miss Marie Marie, daughter of the late Mr. John Marie, and a niece of Mr. Peter Marie. The groom elect has taken a house on Locust street, above Twenty-second, in Philadelphia, which will be their future home.

Mr. Richard T. Haines, who recently sold his seat in the Stock Exchange, will pass the winter in Colorado.

The amateur theatricals which have been announced to take place on Thanksgiving night at Tuxedo, will not take place until Dec. 3, as the time allowed was not sufficient for the necessary preparation. Miss Elsie De Wolf will then play Lady Teazle in "The School for Scandal," and Mr. Edward Fales Coward, Charles Surface.

Mr. T. J. Oakley Rhinelanders has been passing a few days with friends at New Hamden, Conn.

The engagement of Mr. Louis Charles Sawyer, son of the late Louis Sawyer, of Brooklyn, and Miss Dunlop, of Philadelphia, will take place in that city early in January. The young couple will live in New York.

The engagement of the Rev. N. J. Nickerson, of Paterson, N. J., and Miss Nellie Hoffman, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Hoffman, of West Twenty-third street, is announced.

The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Butlerfield, shortly after their arrival at their new house near Dupont Circle, Washington, some cards for a wedding of handsome receptions during the winter.

Mr. Henry Burnham, who officiated as usher at the wedding of his uncle, Mr. John Munroe, last Wednesday, is said to drive the most perfectly appointed tuxedo in Boston.

Miss Adele Grant was the recipient of much attention at the first dancing party of the season given at the British Legation in Washington on Friday evening in honor of the birthday of Miss Flora West.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Abercrombie and Miss E. A. Osgood are passing a few days in Philadelphia.

Point Comfort, with their yacht anchored at an easy distance.

At the Miller-Sawyer nuptials, on Wednesday, in Boston, Mr. Edward Wyeth was the best man, and Mr. Oakley Rhinelanders one of the ushers.

Mr. and Mrs. Burnham Roberts, of 81 East Twenty-eighth street, will give a reception on Thursday.

Mrs. S. Cohen, of 36 West Forty-eighth street, and Mrs. T. B. Twibill, of Philadelphia, will both give wedding receptions to-morrow at Delmonico's.

At the home of Mrs. Cohen, of 65 East Sixty-fourth street, will give a tea on Dec. 17.

Secretary and Mrs. Whitney expect to pass Thanksgiving day at their home in this city and return to Washington on Dec. 1.

Miss Emma Thibault gave an opera box party last evening at the Metropolitan Opera House in honor of Miss Ovington, which included Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ovington, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. L. Thibault, Miss Rosa Maize and Mr. E. J. Ovington.

Mr. Nathan Appleton gave his farewell bachelor dinner last Monday evening at the Somerset Club in Boston.

The nuptials of Miss Sarah Murray, daughter of Supt. Murray, will be solemnized on Wednesday morning, at 11 o'clock, at St. Lawrence's Church, Park avenue and Eighty-fourth street. The groom is James C. Lator.

After the wedding there will be a reception at the residence of the bride's parents, 1041 Madison avenue. The bridesmaid will be Miss Mary Lator, sister of the groom. William Murray, Jr., will act as best man. The maid of honor will be Miss Addie Byrnes, eldest daughter of Inspector Byrnes, and Miss Belle Murray, sister of the bride. The newly-wedded couple will start on an extended bridal tour immediately after the reception.

JUDGE SMITH DEAD.

Eminent Men Included Among the Guests of His Road House.

Genuine sorrow was felt by men fond of fast trotters when they learned this morning that Judge Smith was dead.

The road house which was called by his name was known not only in this city but all over the country. Its frequenters included men like Gen. Grant, Commodore Vanderbilt, William H. Vanderbilt, Robert Bonner, President Arthur and Frank Work. The property was a valuable one, although Judge Smith's financial operations were not always successful. The road house was established about fifteen years ago.

Judge Smith was born in the Ninth Ward when it was still Greenwich Village. His title came from a term as Justice of the Third District Civil Court. He was about seventy years old. The disease which caused his death was an affection of the stomach similar to that from which Charles O'Connor suffered.

Corporation Counsel O'Brien's Gift.

Corporation Counsel Morgan J. O'Brien, who was elected to the Supreme Court Bench last week, called together at his private office in Nassau street to-day the three young lawyers who have assisted him in his practice, and presented to them the cases under way in his office, the outstanding accounts and his law library. The new firm will be known as Doherty, Hendrick & O'Brien, and is composed of Horace K. Doherty, Eugene Hendrick and Peter A. Hendrick. Mr. O'Brien had been offered \$30,000 for his business by outsiders.

Ran Over by a Street Car.

Julia A. Connelly, of 794 Fifth avenue, was knocked down at Ninth avenue and Forty-eighth street by the team attached to car 42 of the Ninth Avenue Railroad. Miss Connelly was trampled upon by the horses and the wheels of the car rolled over her, crushing her bones and tearing her flesh. When extricated it was learned that her collar bone was broken and she was unconscious from internal injuries. The woman was removed to Bellevue Hospital. J. J. Sullivan, car driver, was arrested and locked up.

Quenched an Oil Fire With Water.

Julia O'Connor runs a grocery store at No. 6 Bayview street. She was startled this morning by a sudden blaze, which proved to be a barrel of kerosene on fire. With rare presence of mind she poured pails full of water into the burning oil, and drenched the fire without aid of an alarm signal.

Little Annie Bickel Safe.

Annie, the five-year-old daughter of Michael Bickel, of 241 Greenwich street, was not abducted after all. She returned home at 8.30 o'clock last evening, and said she had been to see an aunt. The child's father had suspected that she was abducted by a fifteen-year-old girl living in the neighborhood.

THE DISAPPOINTED KNIGHTS.

Little Indication Here that a New Order Will Be Formed.

A Pittsburgh paper announces that the seceders from the Knights of Labor are making good progress in the formation of another organization and that the prospects are good for a strong order before another year. Reports here from prominent Knights are directly the reverse of the Pittsburgh announcement.

It may be remembered that immediately after the sessions of the General Assembly at Minneapolis certain members of the order at Chicago who were opposed to the action of that body in refusing to pass resolutions in sympathy with the seceders from the order, had set up a so-called Provisional committee, which issued a circular setting forth the causes of the secession and requesting all Knights who were opposed to the administration of the order to join the committee. A mixed Local Assembly, No. 1,307, of Chicago, of which the executed anarchist, Albert R. Parsons, was a leading member, withdrew from the order in a body. It had at one time more than six hundred members and was one of the most active organizations in the West. Some of its members were not pleased at its course and continued in the order.

As far as can be learned no considerable number of disaffected Knights have joined in the secession movement, and certainly none from this city. The radical element in the order here has declined down to a small number, and the belief is general now among the Knights that reforms in the conduct of their affairs can be best effected within the order, but outside of it. Leading Knights in this city say that if the malcontents are dissatisfied they have the American Federation of Labor open to them, and therefore there is no necessity for another organization.

It is said that when enough members are organized a convention will be held and the organization perfected. Headquarters are to be in New York. The new movement is confined to the radical Socialist and Anarchist element in the order of the Knights of Labor and can be seen, but there are many of that ilk who are opposed to any new order such as that proposed. Whatever is accomplished by the seceders, it is not believed that they can bring about the organization of a body of workers anything like the strength of the Knights of Labor.

KNOW HIS OLD FRIEND WASH.

A Handy Policeman, However, Ran Him In as a Bunco Steerer.

"Why, bless your heart, my dear old friend Wash, how are you?" exclaimed a well-dressed man, apparently forty years old, whose coat was buttoned up close to a high-standing collar, giving him a clerical appearance, as he grasped the hand of sturdy old farmer George Washington Marsh, of Sturgeon Bay, Wis., as the latter was about to ascend the steps of the elevated station at Park road, opposite the Regent Hotel.

"But—eh—you have the advantage of me," said the farmer. "Did I ever see you before?"

"Why, of course you did," replied the clerical-looking man. "I am related to the Nelsons of Sturgeon Bay." And in a sorrowful tone continued: "I am surprised that you don't remember me."

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MRS. POTTER'S SECOND PLAY.

"LOYAL LOVE" PRODUCED LAST EVENING AT THE FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

The Acting of the Star Was an Agreeable Surprise to Those Who Witnessed Her First Efforts—Unsuccessful in the Agency Act—Docketster Brings Out a New Heroine—Mrs. Ward Appears as Virginia.

MRS. POTTER'S acting in "Loyal Love," which was produced at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night, was an agreeable surprise to those who had seen her in "Mlle. de Bresler." As Inez, she had a more congenial role to play; in fact, she had to portray a little of all those emotions in which star actresses delight. She has to chirrup love in some conventional moonlight, to utter defiance, to pitifully plead, and then to resign herself to the inevitable. In the love scene Mrs. Potter was undeniably charming. Her voice, always mellow and well pitched, was at times insinuatingly wooing, coquettishly fond and unalterably passionate. This was her best scene. In the agency act, there is no easy denying the fact that she gurgled. It is so easy to gurggle mimic emotion; so extremely difficult to produce an apparently genuine tremor. In this Mrs. Potter was wonderfully unsuccessful, but she was pardoned, for it was not easy to forget her delicious love scene. "Loyal Love" is one of the dreariest plays that the Fifth Avenue Theatre has known. It is quite as bad as "Mlle. de Bresler," and condemnation can go no further. Ross Neal is the pseudonym of the author, who does well not to reveal his real identity. "Loyal Love" is absurdly pretentious. It abounds with idiotically long speeches tending to nothing. It is hopelessly wrapped up in tedious blank verse, relieved by a solitary iamb. It is absolutely devoid of action. It is long—oh so wearily, drearily long. Mrs. Potter was supported by Kyrie Bellew and Joseph Haworth in parts of equal magnitude. Mr. Bellew did better than usual as Pedro. He was more vigorous and devoted less time to casting up his eyes like the proverbial "dying duck." Of course he looked extremely lovely in his terra-cotta robes, but, thank God, he was less usual. This fact last night than usual. Joseph Haworth did splendidly as Gonzales. Harry Allen as the King was absurd. His walk across the stage would make his fortune as Docketster's. Miss Maida Craigen had little to do.

Docketster seems to know exactly what the public wants. His burlesques, however sacred their themes may be, never offend. He is always "the good fellow." "The Black Faust," which he produced last night, was no exception to the rule. In it Messrs. Reiger, Moreland, Frillman, Maxwell, Quinn, Shepherd and Docketster take part. There are some comic songs and some good electrical effects. Mr. Hankin's skill startles the audience in "The Presidential Trip."

Frederick Ward appeared as Virginia at the Grand Opera House last night, and his good-natured audience received him better than he deserved. His voice is monotonous, and when he becomes excited he raises his voice and sings in a harsh, shrill tone. There are no hopes of improvement. Sweet resignation is all that remains to the critical. Mr. Ward, during the week, will present "The Black Faust," "The Black Faust," and "Richard III."

Augustin Daly has written a melodrama. Though that fact is not generally known, a few of his friends have rejoiced in the knowledge. The melodrama is to be produced at Niblo's on Nov. 12 of next year. It is in the same style as "Under the Gaslight," and there will be twenty people in the cast. Mr. Daly's partner in the enterprise is a well-known theatrical man.

Manager A. M. Palmer says that he did not expect that "The Martyr" would hold the stage of the Madison Square Theatre for more than a few days, or at best a week. The play has been improved and strengthened by slight excisions and alterations.

Denman Thompson, who has been so successful with "The Old Homestead," will probably occupy the Academy of Music for twenty weeks next season.

A Big Hand Caused a Divorce Suit.

From the Philadelphia News.

"This reminds me of an actual case in which a mistake in the gender of a hand brought about a divorce suit. A wife had a large hand, and it happened one evening that she sat with her husband on a bench on a rural road. The husband was smoking a cigarette, and as it was very dark indeed, the wife took it from him for a surreptitious puff. Now, right alongside the couple sat a flirtatious girl. She and the man were on sentimental terms, but until now quite unknown to the woman. The wife developed a sudden dislike for the girl, and she took hold of it, thought from the side that it was the husband's, felt the vice of it by the cigarette, and thereupon pressed it to her lips, rapidly believing that she was taking a puff of the husband's. The girl, who had eyes of the wife were opened metaphorically for a few days, and an action for divorce was instituted."

He Was Admitted.

From the Nebraska State Journal.

St. Peter—Who are you?

"I'm a lawyer."

"No, you're not. You're a juror to tears."

"No, you're not. You're a juror to tears."